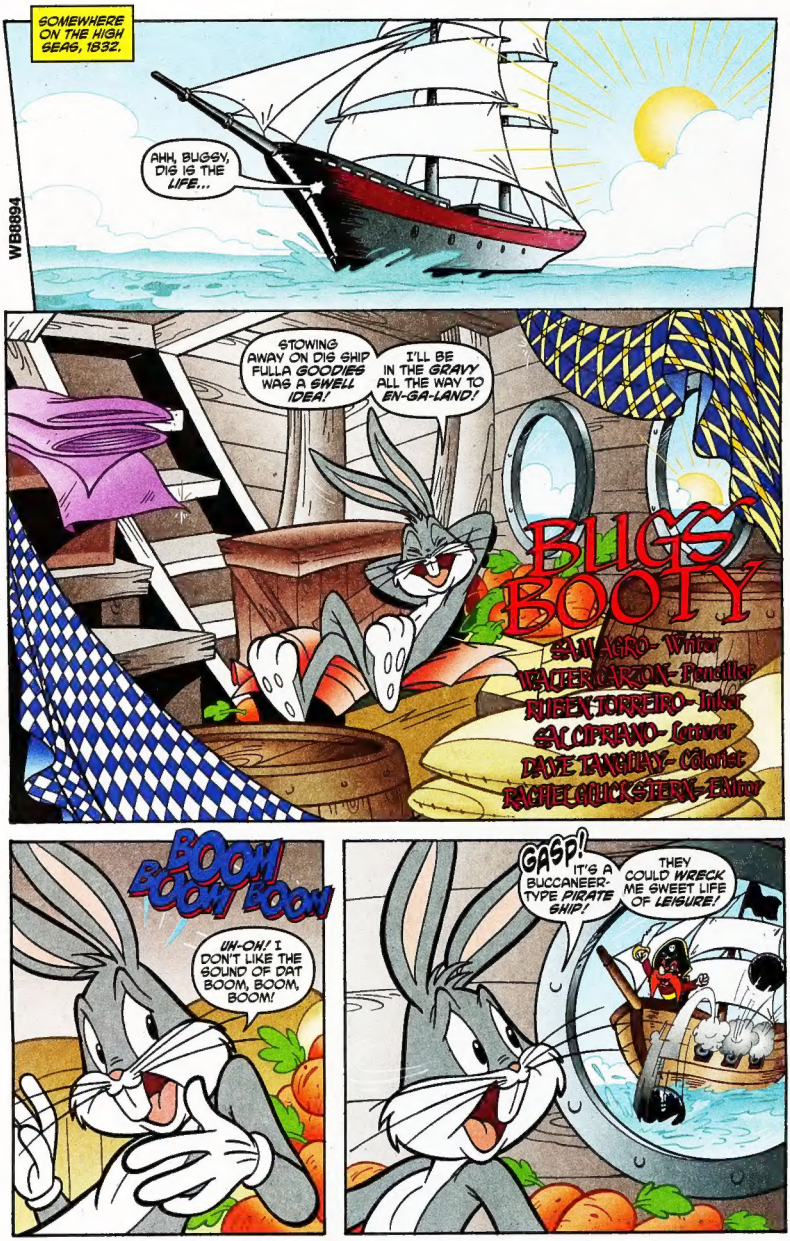
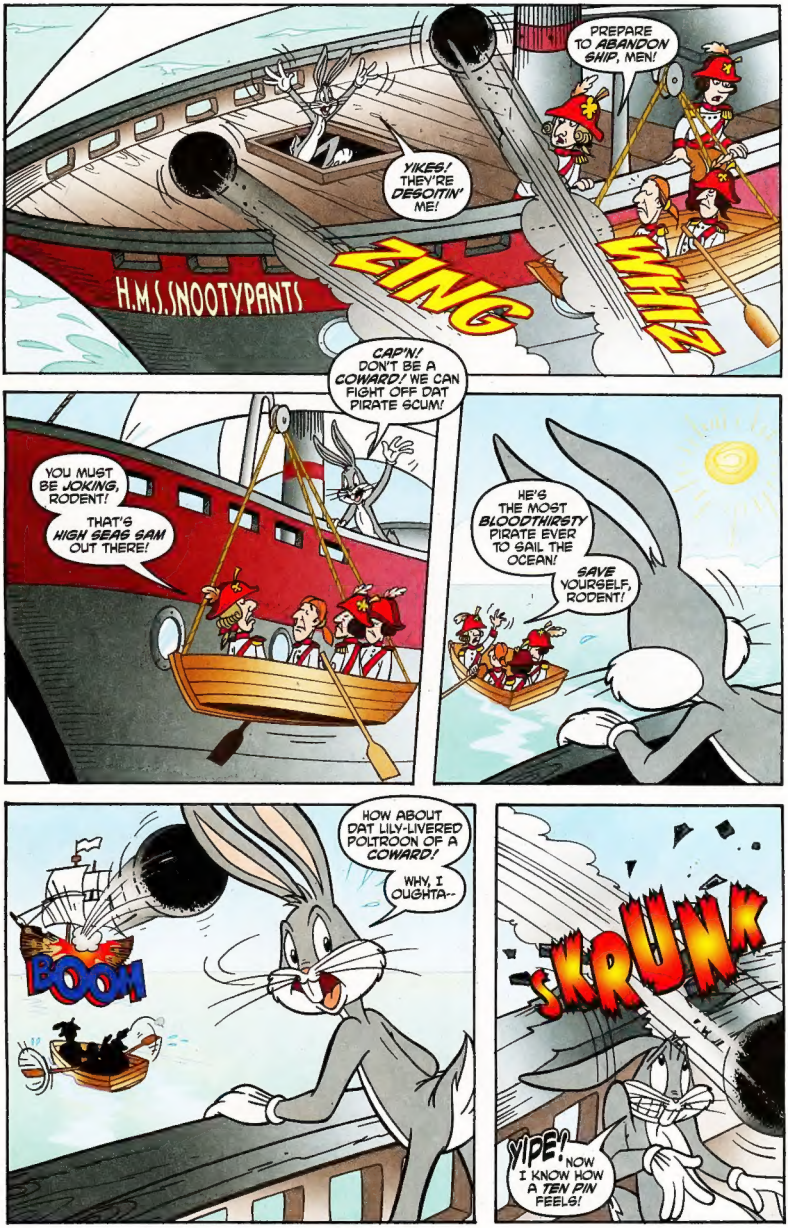
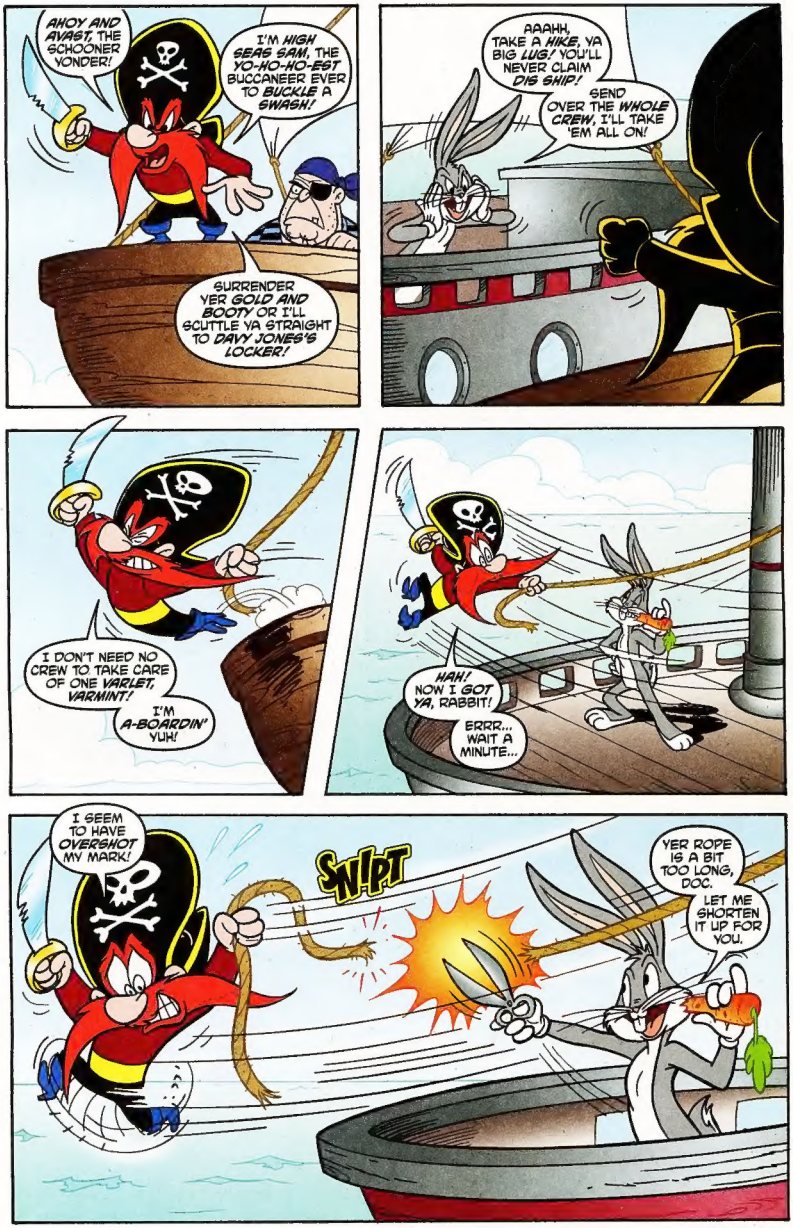
DC
#161
JUN '08
$2.25
us/can
Ahoy! There be giggles ahead!
LOONEY TUNES
LOONEY TUNES
I'M A-GONNA MAKE SURE YOU NEVER FORGET WHAT I DOES TO STOWAWAYS, RABBIT!
ENH, PLANKS FOR THE MEMORIES DOC!
DIRECT SALES
dccomics.com

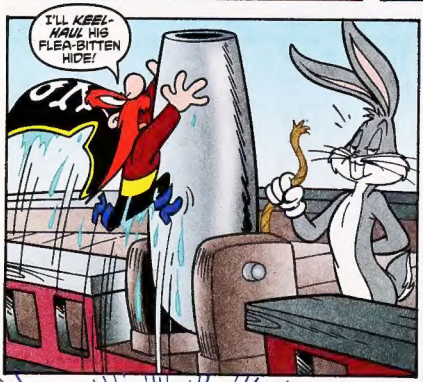

SOMEWHERE ON THE HIGH SEAS, 1832.
AHH, BUGGSY, DIG IS THE LIFE...
WB8894
STOWING AWAY ON DIG SHIP FULLA GOODIES WAS A SWELL IDEA!
I'LL BE IN THE GRAVY ALL THE WAY TO EN-GA-LAND!
BUGS' BOOTY
SAM AGRO- Writer
WALTER CARTON- Penciller
RUBEN TORREIRO- Inker
AL CIPRIANO- Letterer
DAVE TANGUAY- Colorist
RACHEL GLUCKSTERN- Editor
BOOM BOOM BOOM
UH-OH! I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF DAT BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!
GASP! IT'S A BUCCANEER-TYPE PIRATE SHIP!
THEY COULD WRECK ME SWEET LIFE OF LEISURE!

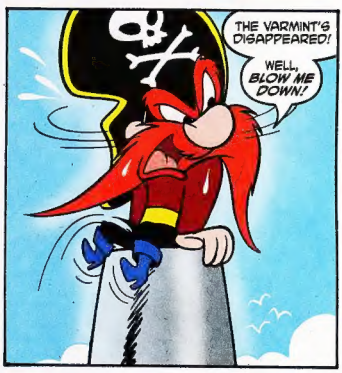

H.M.S. SNOOTYPANTS
YIKES! THEY'RE DESOITIN' ME!
PREPARE TO ABANDON SHIP, MEN!
ZING
WHIZ
CAP'N! DON'T BE A COWARD! WE CAN FIGHT OFF DAT PIRATE SCUM!
YOU MUST BE JOKING, RODENT!
THAT'S HIGH SEAS SAM OUT THERE!
HE'S THE MOST BLOODTHIRSTY PIRATE EVER TO SAIL THE OCEAN!
SAVE YOURSELF, RODENT!
BOOM
HOW ABOUT DAT LILY-LIVERED POLTROON OF A COWARD!
WHY, I OUGHTA--
SKRUNK
YIPE! NOW I KNOW HOW A TEN PIN FEELS!

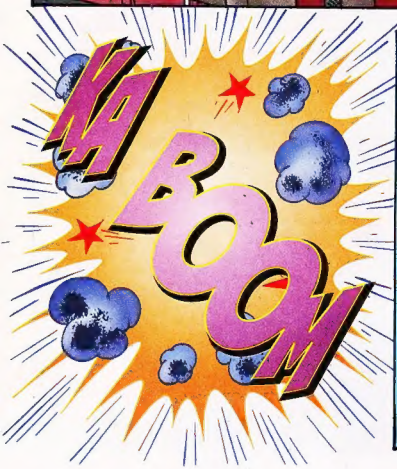

AHOY AND AVAST, THE SCHOONER YONDER!
I'M HIGH SEAS SAM, THE YO-HO-HO-EST BUCCANEER EVER TO BUCKLE A SWASH!
SURRENDER YER GOLD AND BOOTY OR I'LL SCUTTLE YA STRAIGHT TO DAVY JONES'S LOCKER!
AAAHH, TAKE A HIKE, YA BIG LUG! YOU'LL NEVER CLAIM DIS SHIP!
SEND OVER THE WHOLE CREW, I'LL TAKE 'EM ALL ON!
I DON'T NEED NO CREW TO TAKE CARE OF ONE VARLET, VARMINT!
I'M A-BOARDIN' YUH!
HAH! NOW I GOT YA, RABBIT!
ERRR... WAIT A MINUTE...
I SEEM TO HAVE OVERSHOT MY MARK!
SNIPT
YER ROPE IS A BIT TOO LONG, DOC.
LET ME SHORTEN IT UP FOR YOU.

DERE YA GO, DOC. JUST THE RIGHT *LENGTH!*
ZOOP
SPALASH

OOOOHHH! THAT VARMINT IS A-GONNA PAY FER THIS!

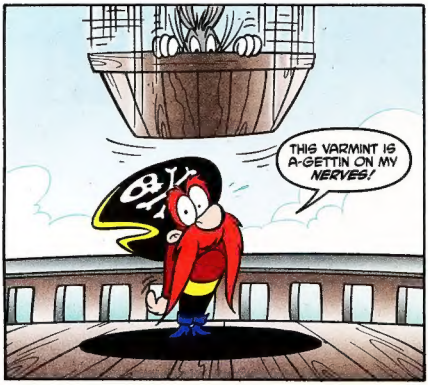

I'LL *KEEL-HAUL* HIS FLEA-BITTEN HIDE!


THE VARMINT'S DISAPPEARED!
WELL, *BLOW ME DOWN!*


KA
BOOM

OOOOHHHHH! DID ANYBODY GET THE NUMBER OF THAT *FRIGATE?*

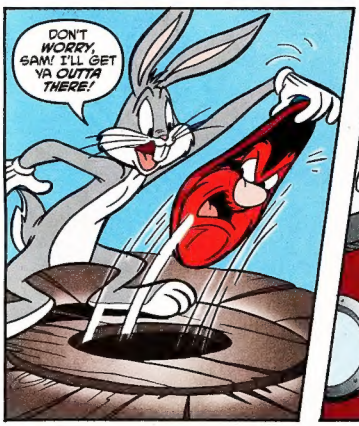
WHERE'RE YA HIDIN' AT, RABBIT?
COME ON OUT AND FACE MUH CUTLASS, YA MANGY CUR, YA!
OH, SAA-AAM! I'M UP HERE!
AH-HA! HIDIN' IN THE CROW'S NEST, EH, VARMINT?
LET'S SEE HOW YA LIKE IT WHEN I BURN DOWN THE MIZZEN MAST!
UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE TINGS ARE ABOUT TO HEAT UP!
BWOOSH
FLOOMPH
ZOOP

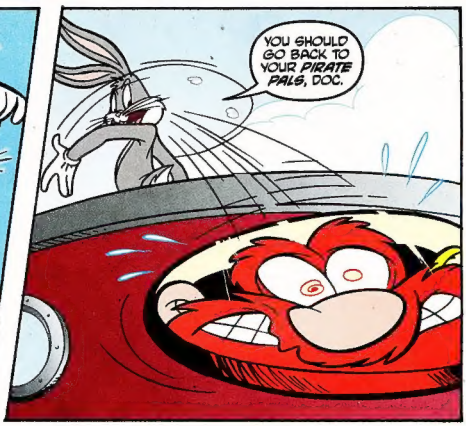

THIS VARMINT IS A-GETTIN ON MY NERVES!

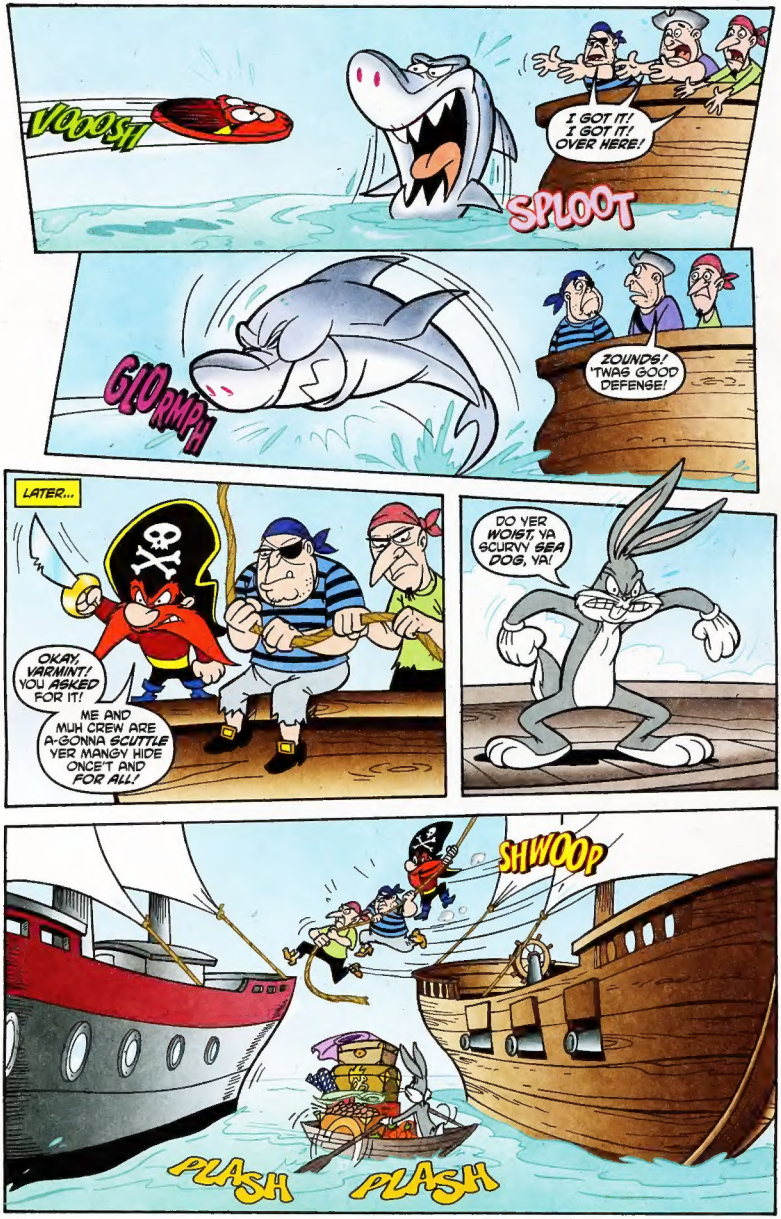
KAWHUMP

SAM! SAM! WHERE ARE YOU, DOC?

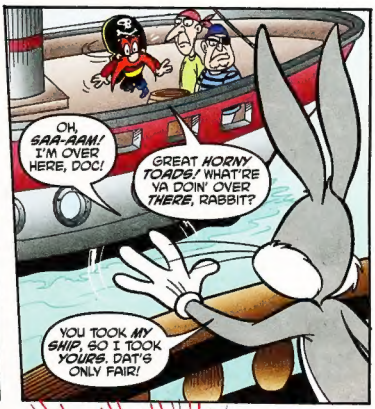
I HATE YOU, RABBIT!


DON'T WORRY, SAM! I'LL GET YA OUTTA THERE!


YOU SHOULD GO BACK TO YOUR PIRATE PALS, DOC.


VOOOSH!
I GOT IT! I GOT IT! OVER HERE!
SPLOOT
GLORMPH
ZOUNDS! 'TWAS GOOD DEFENSE!
LATER...
OKAY, VARMINT! YOU ASKED FOR IT!
ME AND MUH CREW ARE A-GONNA SCUTTLE YER MANGY HIDE ONCE'T AND FOR ALL!
DO YER WOIST, YA SCURVY SEA DOG, YA!
SHWOOP
PLASH
PLASH

ALL RIGHT, YE SKEEVY WATER RATS!
FIND ME THAT VARMINT!

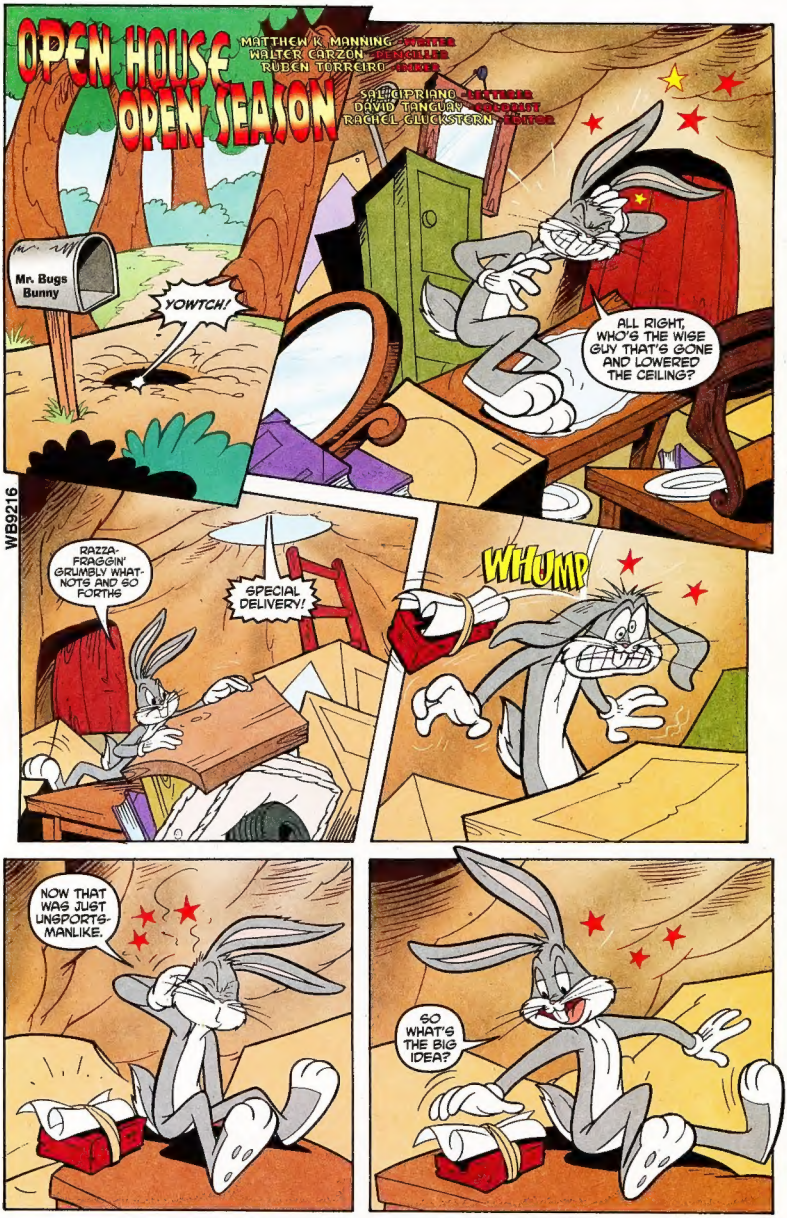

OH, SAA-AAM! I'M OVER HERE, DOC!
GREAT HORNY TOADS! WHAT'RE YA DOIN' OVER THERE, RABBIT?
YOU TOOK MY SHIP, SO I TOOK YOURS. DAT'S ONLY FAIR!

LOOKY, CAP'N! WE FOUND THE VARMINT!
OH, YOU IDJITS!
SSSSSSSSS

WHA BOOM

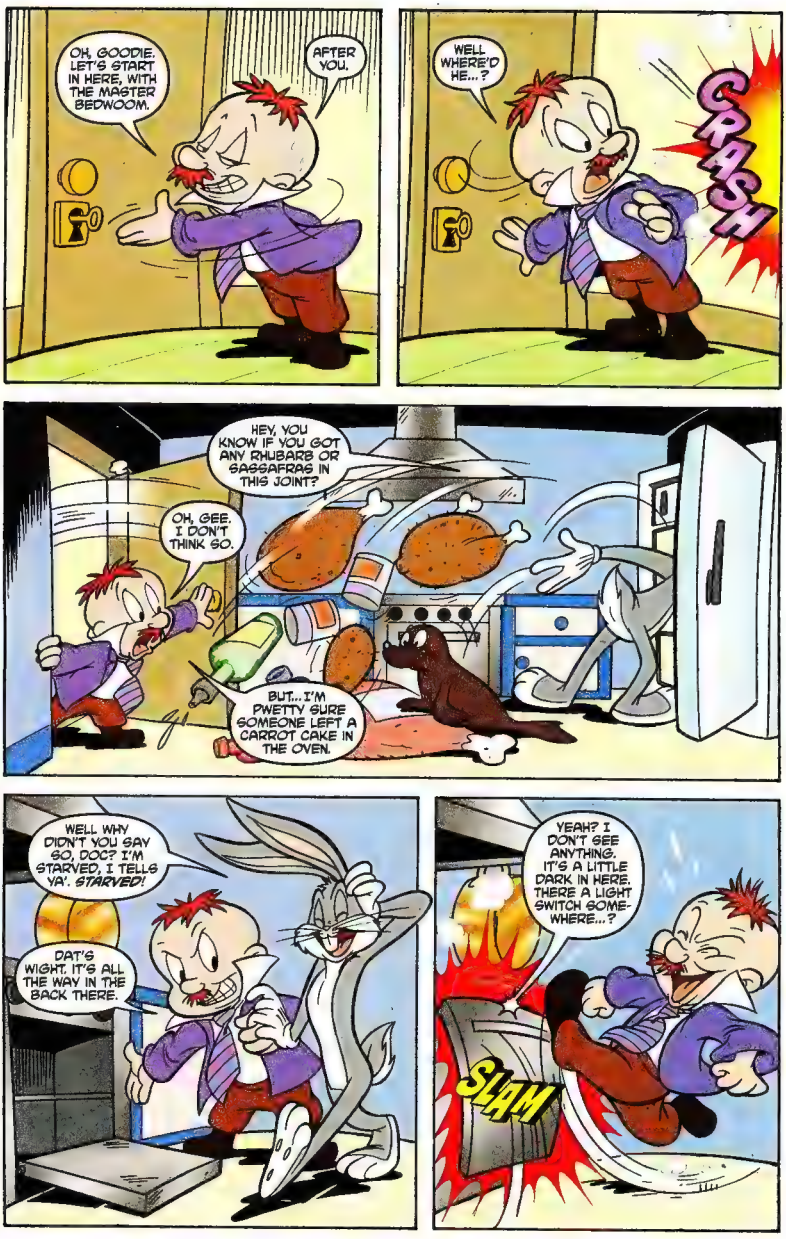
SO LONG, SAM! SEE YA IN EN-GA-LAND!
WHAT NOW, CAP'N?
YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU LIKE, YA WORTHLESS BUCCANEERS!

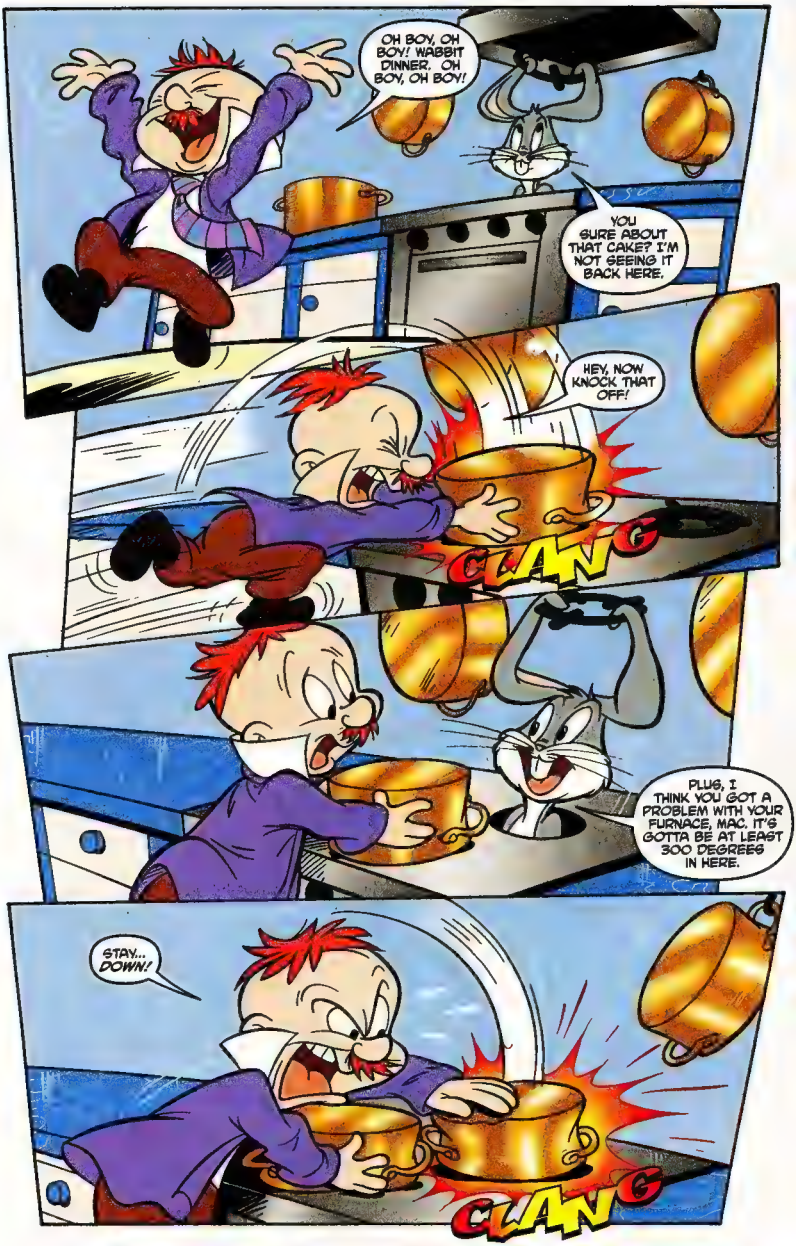
AS FOR ME, I'M GETTIN' OUTTA THE PIRATE GAME!
I'M GONNA SWIM TO TURKEY AND BECOME A TURKEY FARMER!
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

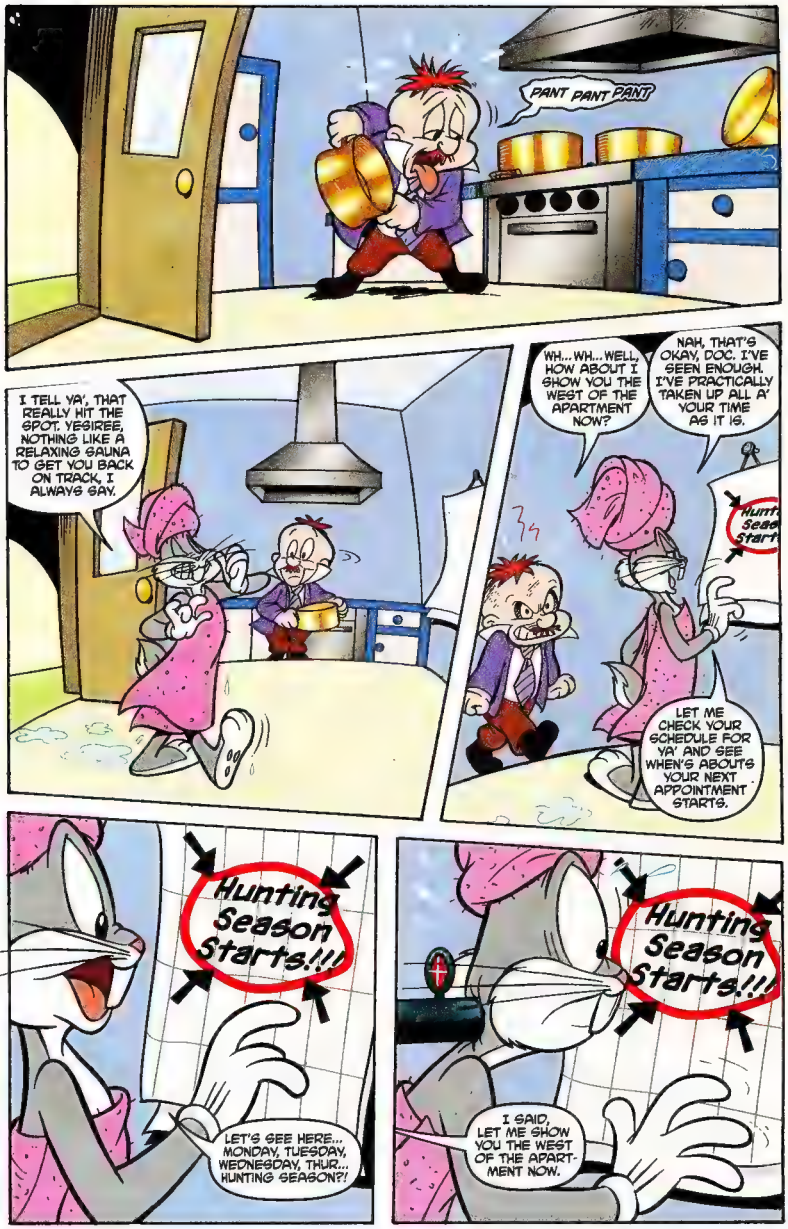

OPEN HOUSE OPEN SEASON
MATTHEW K. MANNING - WRITER
WALTER CARZON - PENCILLER
RUBEN TORREIRO - INKER
SAL CIPRIANO - LETTERER
DAVID TANGURY - COLORIST
RACHEL GLUCKSTERN - EDITOR
Mr. Bugs Bunny
YOWTCH!
ALL RIGHT, WHO'S THE WISE GUY THAT'S GONE AND LOWERED THE CEILING?
WB9216
RAZZA-FRAGGIN' GRUMBLY WHAT-NOTS AND SO FORTHS
SPECIAL DELIVERY!
WHUMP
NOW THAT WAS JUST UNSPORTS-MANLIKE.
SO WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

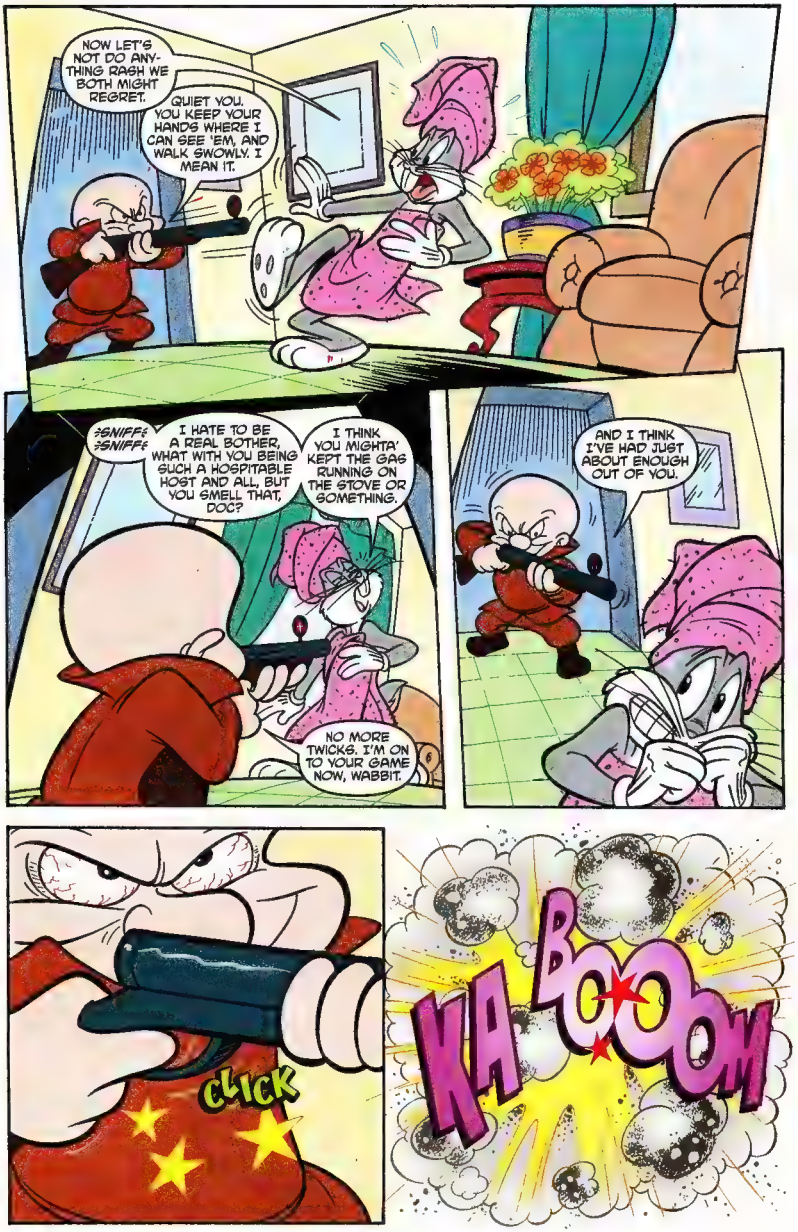
HMM..."ARE YOU TIRED OF LIVING IN CRAMPED QUARTERS? DO YOU WISH YOU HAD A LITTLE BIT MORE SPACE FOR ALL OF YOUR THINGS? WELL, WISH NO MORE! COME ON DOWN TO THE ILLUSTRIOUS NEW FRIZ TOWERS FOR OUR OPEN HOUSE AND EXPERIENCE THE KIND OF LIFESTYLE YOU'RE MISSING! DON'T DELAY, ACT NOW!"
To Whom it May Concern, (Or, you know, Hell you, Bugs Bunny)
Are you tired of living in cramped quarters? Do you wish you had a little bit more room for your things? Well, wish no more! Come on down to the illustrious new Friz Towers and experience the kind of lifestyle you're missing! Don't delay, act now!
HUH. GUESS I'LL SEE WHAT ALL THE HUBBUB IS ABOUT AFTER BREAKFAST.
There's no time for breakfast! Act now!
BUT I'M FAMISHED...
Hey, no buts. Suck it up, sailor. Get a move on.
BUT I SKIPPED DINNER LAST NIGHT AND MY LUNCH BEFORE THAT WAS REALLY JUST A SNACK, TO BE HONEST...

What did we just say? Are you even listening here? Take the wood outta' your ears, why don'tcha'.
I swear, we will come right over there, and you will regret that, Mister.
ALL RIGHT, ALREADY. I'M GOING, I'M GOING!
GEEZEY PETES. THE PATIENCE OF SOME PEOPLE.
EH, WHAT'S UP, DOC?
OH, HEWWWWO. I'LL BE WIGHT WITH YOU.
HEY, YOU LOOK SORTA' FAMILIAR. YOU EVER DONE ANY TRAPEZE WORK OUTTA' SARASOTA, BY CHANCE?
SLAM
WHY NO, NO. I'M JUST AN ORDINARY WEAL ESTATE BWOKER, OF COURSE. THERE'S ABSOWUTELY NO WEASON TO FLEE THIS APART-MENT IN TEWOR OR ANYTHING.
IN FACT, WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A TOUR OF THE WEST OF THE PLACE?
EH, LONG AS I'M HERE. WHAT COULD BE THE HARM IN IT, RIGHT?


OH, GOODIE. LET'S START IN HERE, WITH THE MASTER BEDWOOM.
AFTER YOU.
WELL WHERE'D HE...?
CRASH
HEY, YOU KNOW IF YOU GOT ANY RHUBARB OR SASSAFRAS IN THIS JOINT?
OH, GEE. I DON'T THINK SO.
BUT... I'M PWETTY SURE SOMEONE LEFT A CARROT CAKE IN THE OVEN.
WELL WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO, DOC? I'M STARVED, I TELLS YA'. STARVED!
DAT'S WIGHT. IT'S ALL THE WAY IN THE BACK THERE.
YEAH? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING. IT'S A LITTLE DARK IN HERE. THERE A LIGHT SWITCH SOMEWHERE...?
SLAM

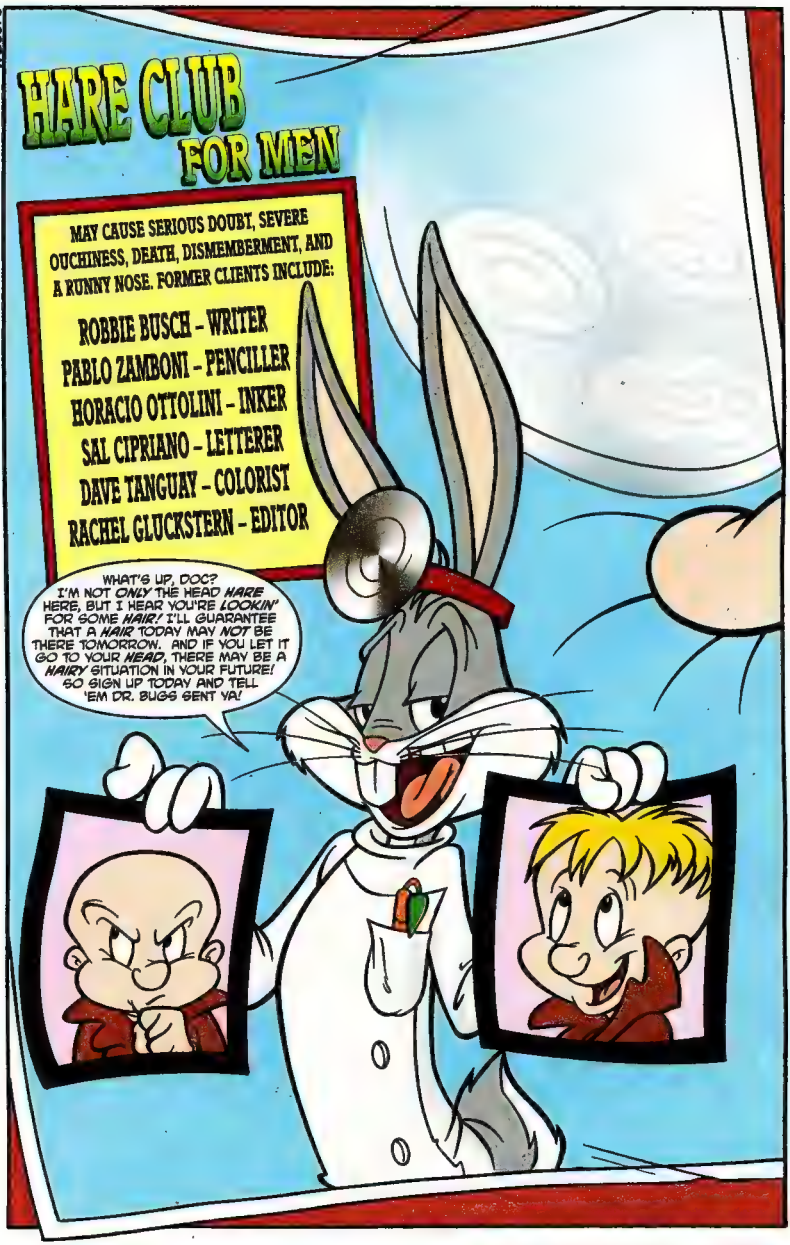

OH BOY, OH BOY! WABBIT DINNER. OH BOY, OH BOY!
YOU SURE ABOUT THAT CAKE? I'M NOT SEEING IT BACK HERE.
HEY, NOW KNOCK THAT OFF!
CLANG
PLUG, I THINK YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH YOUR FURNACE, MAC. IT'S GOTTA BE AT LEAST 300 DEGREES IN HERE.
STAY... DOWN!
CLANG


PANT PANT PANT
I TELL YA', THAT REALLY HIT THE SPOT. YESIREE, NOTHING LIKE A RELAXING SAUNA TO GET YOU BACK ON TRACK, I ALWAYS SAY.
WH... WH... WELL, HOW ABOUT I SHOW YOU THE WEST OF THE APARTMENT NOW?
NAH, THAT'S OKAY, DOC. I'VE SEEN ENOUGH. I'VE PRACTICALLY TAKEN UP ALL A' YOUR TIME AS IT IS.
LET ME CHECK YOUR SCHEDULE FOR YA' AND SEE WHEN'S ABOUT'S YOUR NEXT APPOINTMENT STARTS.
Hunting Season Starts!!!
LET'S SEE HERE... MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THUR... HUNTING SEASON?!
Hunting Season Starts!!!
I SAID, LET ME SHOW YOU THE WEST OF THE APARTMENT NOW.


NOW LET'S NOT DO ANY-THING RASH WE BOTH MIGHT REGRET.
QUIET YOU. YOU KEEP YOUR HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM, AND WALK SWOWLY. I MEAN IT.
AND I THINK I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OUT OF YOU.
I THINK YOU MIGHTA' KEPT THE GAS RUNNING ON THE STOVE OR SOMETHING.
I HATE TO BE A REAL BOTHER, WHAT WITH YOU BEING SUCH A HOSPITABLE HOST AND ALL, BUT YOU SMELL THAT, DOC?
SNIFF! SNIFF!
NO MORE TWICKS. I'M ON TO YOUR GAME NOW, WABBIT.
CLICK
KA BOOOM

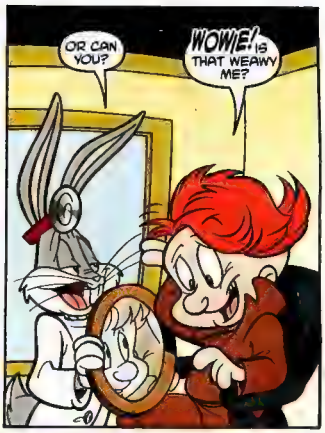
WELL, THANKS ANY-WAY, DOC. PLACE JUST WASN'T FOR ME.
WH... WH... WH...
...THANK YOU AND COME AGAIN...
SO, HOW IS IT?
OH THE SPACE IS NICE, AND I LOVE THE LOCATION. BUT TRUST ME WHEN I TELL YA', DOC...
...THE RENT IS MOIDER.
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

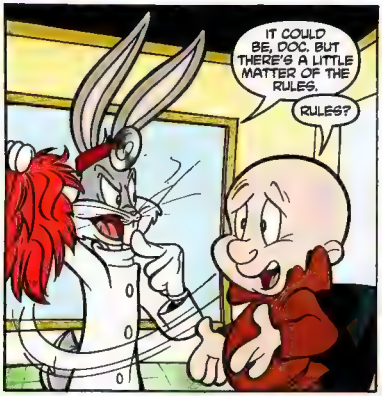
WB8878


HARE CLUB
FOR MEN
MAY CAUSE SERIOUS DOUBT, SEVERE OUCHINESS, DEATH, DISMEMBERMENT, AND A RUNNY NOSE. FORMER CLIENTS INCLUDE:
ROBBIE BUSCH - WRITER
PABLO ZAMBONI - PENCILLER
HORACIO OTTOLINI - INKER
SAL CIPRIANO - LETTERER
DAVE TANGUAY - COLORIST
RACHEL GLUCKSTERN - EDITOR
WHAT'S UP, DOC? I'M NOT ONLY THE HEAD HARE HERE, BUT I HEAR YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR SOME HAIR! I'LL GUARANTEE THAT A HAIR TODAY MAY NOT BE THERE TOMORROW. AND IF YOU LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD, THERE MAY BE A HAIRY SITUATION IN YOUR FUTURE! SO SIGN UP TODAY AND TELL 'EM DR. BUGS SENT YA!

HMM... THAT SOUNDS PWETTY INTEWESTING...
...BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I'M A GOOD CANDIDATE...
SQUEEEEK
I'VE NEVER SEEN A BETTER CANDIDATE! GET YER TAIL IN GEAR, BUSTER!
WHOA! R-R-RIGHT AWAY, DOCTOW BUGS!
HEWE I AM, DR. BUGS! I'M WEADY FOW MY NEW HAIW!
SO YER READY, HUH? HMMM... WE'LL SEE.
THIS IS A HAIR CLUB FOR MEN! ARE YOU A MAN, FUDD?
GULP... Y-Y-YES?
OH, OKAY. COME ON IN, DOC. HAIR WAITS FOR NO MAN.
I THOUWT IT WAS TIME.
ENTRANCE

IT *IS* TIME.
NO, I THOUWT IT WAS, "TIME WAITS FOW NO MAN."
HAIR, TIME... SAME DIF. YOU CAN NEVER GET EITHER OF THEM BACK.

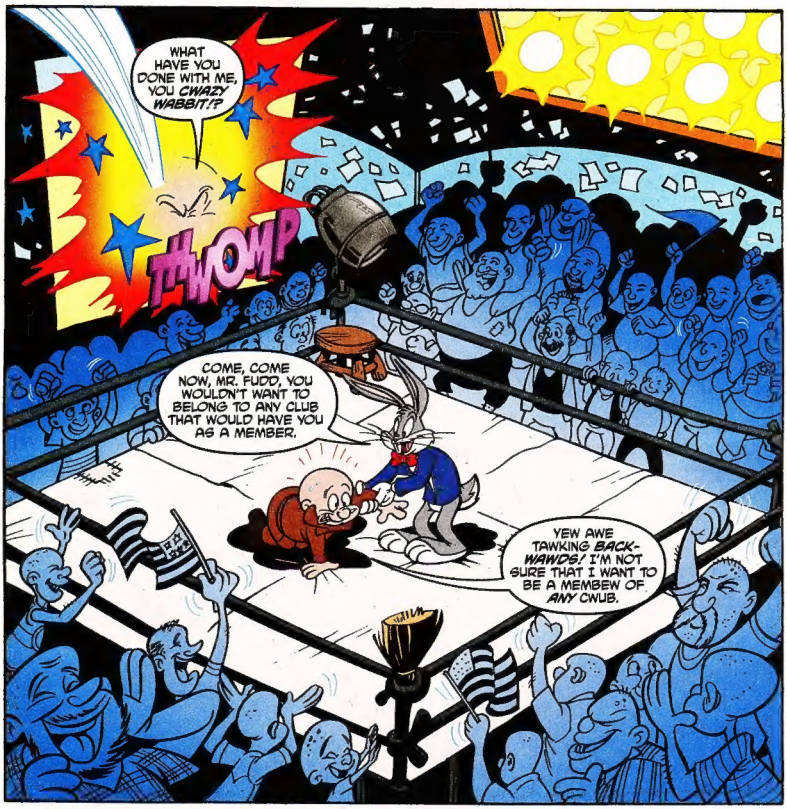

OR CAN YOU?
WOWIE! IS THAT WEAWY ME?

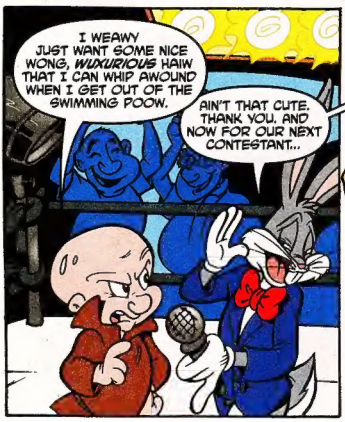

IT COULD BE, DOC. BUT THERE'S A LITTLE MATTER OF THE RULES.
RULES?

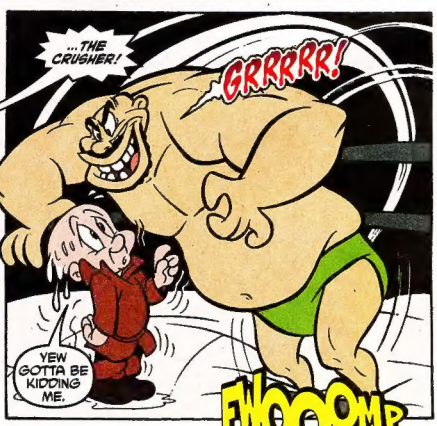
THE FIRST RULE OF THE *HAIR CLUB* IS... C'MON, DOC, *EVERYONE* KNOWS THIS ONE...
THERE IS NO HAIR CLUB?

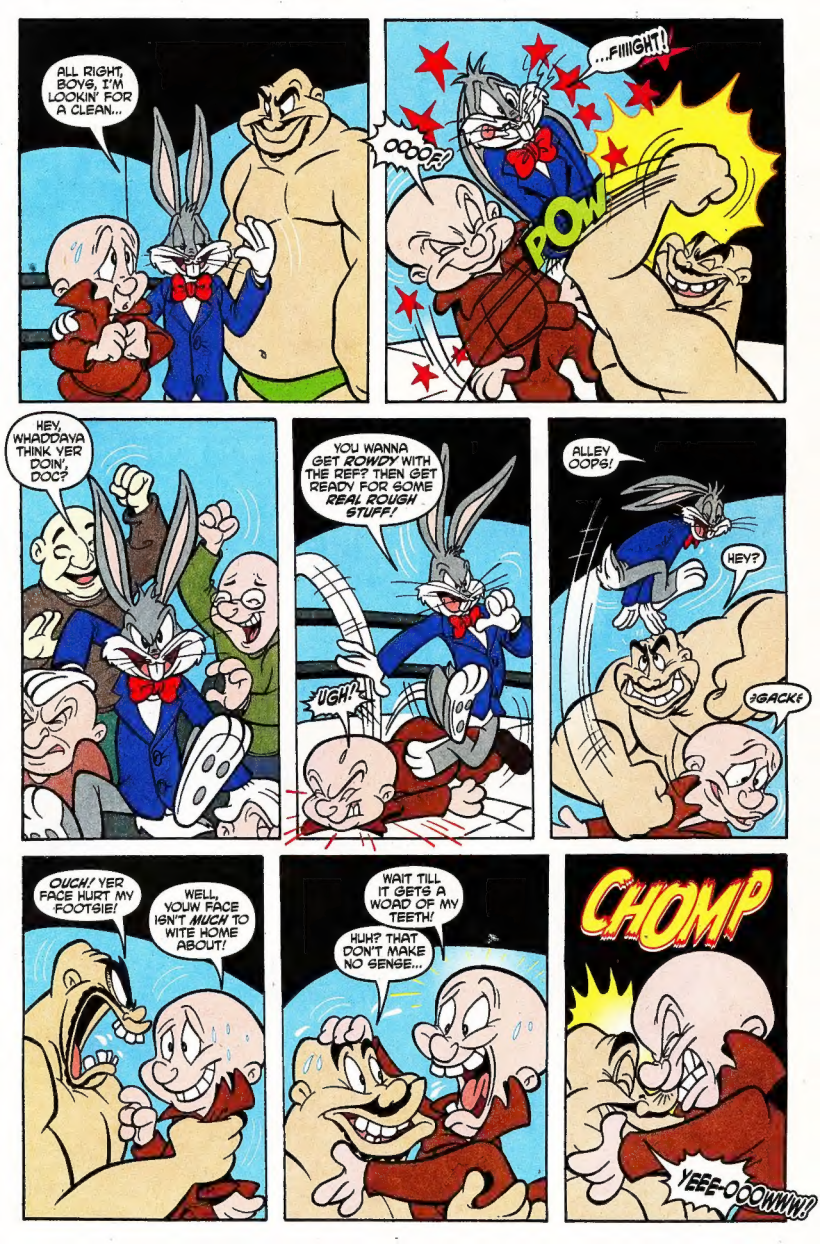
SMOOCH! WE'VE GOT A WINNAH!
HEH! SO CAN I GET MY HAIW NOW?

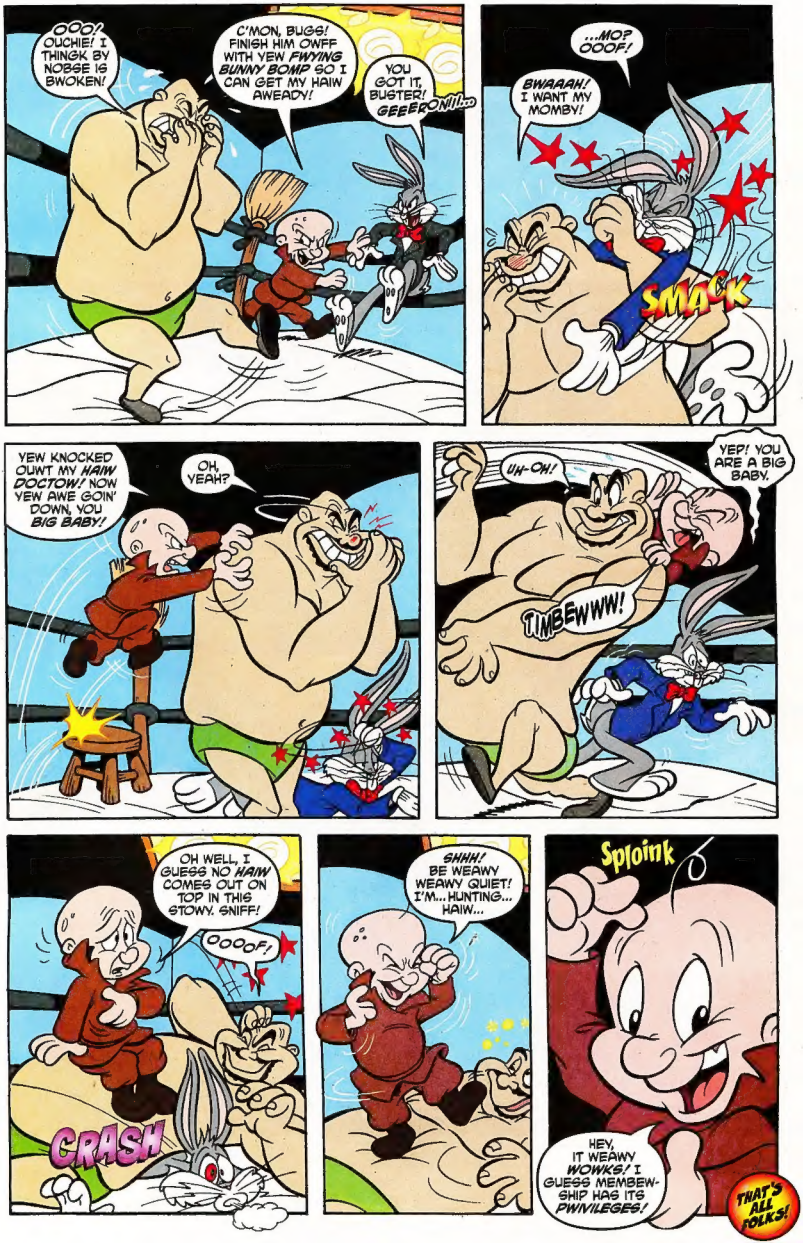
NOT YET, DOC! FIRST YA GOTTA DO THE SECOND RULE. YA GOTTA *EARN* IT!
AAAAOOOOOHW
CRASH


WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH ME, YOU CHAZZY WABBIT!?
THWOMP
COME, COME NOW, MR. FUDD, YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO BELONG TO ANY CLUB THAT WOULD HAVE YOU AS A MEMBER.
YEW AWE TAWKING BACK-WAWDS! I'M NOT SURE THAT I WANT TO BE A MEMBEW OF ANY CWUB.


I WEAWY JUST WANT SOME NICE WONG, WUXURIOUS HAIW THAT I CAN WHIP AWOUND WHEN I GET OUT OF THE SWIMMING POOW.
AIN'T THAT CUTE. THANK YOU. AND NOW FOR OUR NEXT CONTESTANT...


...THE CRUSHER!
GRRRRR!
YEW GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.
FWOOOOMP


ALL RIGHT, BOYS, I'M LOOKIN' FOR A CLEAN...
...FIIIIGHT!
OOOOF!
POW
HEY, WHADDAYA THINK YER DOIN', DOC?
YOU WANNA GET ROWDY WITH THE REF? THEN GET READY FOR SOME REAL ROUGH STUFF!
UGH!
ALLEY OOPS!
HEY?
GACK!
OUCH! YER FACE HURT MY FOOTSIE!
WELL, YOUW FACE ISN'T MUCH TO WITE HOME ABOUT!
WAIT TILL IT GETS A WOAD OF MY TEETH!
HUH? THAT DON'T MAKE NO SENSE...
CHOMP
YEEE-OOOWWW!


OOO! OUCHIE! I THINGK BY NOBSE IS BWOKEN!
C'MON, BUGG! FINISH HIM OWFF WITH YEW FWYING BUNNY BOMP SO I CAN GET MY HAIW AWEADY!
YOU GOT IT, BUSTER! GEEERONIMO
...MOP OOOF!
BWAAAH! I WANT MY MOMBY!
SMACK
YEW KNOCKED OUWT MY HAIW DOCTOW! NOW YEW AWE GOIN' DOWN, YOU BIG BABY!
OH, YEAH?
UH-OH!
YEP! YOU ARE A BIG BABY.
TIMBEWWW!
OH WELL, I GUESS NO HAIW COMES OUT ON TOP IN THIS STOWY. SNIFF!
OOOOF!
CRASH
SHHH! BE WEAWY WEAWY QUIET! I'M... HUNTING... HAIW...
Sploink
HEY, IT WEAWY WOWKS! I GUESS MEMBEW-SHIP HAS ITS PWIVILEGES!
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

JOHNNY DC's

DC IN DEMAND!

IT'S SUPERMAN MONTH! LOOK FOR HIM IN FOUR OF MY COMIC BOOKS!

SUPER FRIENDS #2
DINOSAURS go on a rampage! Plus, activities, fact files, and more of your Super Friends membership kit!

CARTOON NETWORK BLOCK PARTY #44
Bloo will do anything to get out of his chores! Plus, Camp Lazlo and Dexter's Laboratory.

THE BATMAN STRIKES! #44
To bring a baddie down, Batman's going to have to deal with the one, the only…Superman!

SCOOBY-DOO #131
Scooby and the gang are hunting down toxic trolls! Do your part to solve the mystery behind Fayetton River!

CARTOON NETWORK ACTION PACK #24
Quiet on the set! Ben discovers movie magic can get a little too real!

TEEN TITANS GO! #54
The Teen Titans visit Wonder Girl, but the villainous Trident has plans of his own for Paradise Island!

THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES IN THE 31ST CENTURY #13
A distress call from a stranded United Planets ship pits the Legion against a gang of Thanagarian pirates!

TINY TITANS #3
Alfred lets the boys spend an afternoon in the Batcave, then it's Show-and-Tell at Sidekick Elementary!

DC COMICS DAN DIDIO, Senior VP-Executive Editor PAUL LEVITZ, President & Publisher GEORG BREWER, VP-Design & DC Direct Creative RICHARD BRUNING, Senior VP-Creative Director PATRICK CALDON, Executive VP-Finance & Operations CHRIS CARAMALIS, VP-Finance JOHN CUNNINGHAM, VP-Marketing TERRI CUNNINGHAM, VP-Managing Editor ALISON GILL, VP-Manufacturing DAVID HYDE, VP-Publicity HANK KANALZ, VP-General Manager, WildStorm JIM LEE, Editorial Director-WildStorm PAULA LOWITT, Senior VP - Business & Legal Affairs MARYELLEN MCLAUGHLIN, VP - Advertising & Custom Publishing JOHN NEE, Senior VP - Business Development GREGORY NOVECK, Senior VP - Creative Affairs SUE POHJA, VP - Book Trade Sales STEVE ROTTERDAM, Senior VP-Sales & Marketing CHERYL RUBIN, Senior VP-Brand Management JEFF TROJAN, VP-Business Development, DC Direct BOB WAYNE, VP-Sales

LOONEY TUNES 161, June, 2008. Published monthly by DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to LOONEY TUNES, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box 308, Congers, NY 10920. Annual subscription rate (12 issues) $27.00. Canadian subscribers must add $12.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125921072. All foreign countries must add $12.00 for postage, U.S. funds only. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. Printed on recyclable paper. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories or artwork. Printed in Canada. DC Comics, a Warner Bros. Entertainment Company.

Copyright © 2008 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
LOONEY TUNES and all related characters and elements are trademarks of and © Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
WB SHIELD: ™ and © Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
(s08)